Now he weighes time euen to the lateſt graine,
Which you ſhall finde in your owne loſſes,
If we ſtay in *France*.

King. Well, for vs you ſhall returne our anſwer backe
To our brother of England.

Exit omnes.

Enter Nim, Bardolfe, Piſtoll, and Boy.

Nim. Before God heeres hot ſeruice.

Piſt. Tis hot indeed, blowes go and come,
Gods vaſſals drop and dye.

Nim, Tis honor, and there's the humor of it.

Boy. Would I were in London,
Ide giue all my honour for a pot of Ale.

Piſt. And I: if wiſhes would preuaile,
I would not ſtay, but thither would I hie.

Enter Flewellen, and beats them in.

Flew. Gods plud, vp to the breaches
You raſcals, will you not vp to the breaches?

Nim. Abate thy rage ſweete knight,
Abate thy rage.

Boy. Well, I would I were once from them;
They would haue me as familiar
With mens pockets, as their Gloues and their
Handkerchers, they will ſteale any thing.
Bardolfe ſtole a Lute-caſe, carried it three mile,
And ſold it for three halfepence.
Nim ſtole a fire-ſhouell,
I knew by that, they meant to carry coales:
Well, if they will not leaue me,
I meane to leaue them.

Exit Nim, Bardolfe, Piſtoll, and Boy.

Enter Gower.

Gower. Captaine *Flewellen*, you muſt come ſtrait
To the Mines, to the Duke of *Gloſter*.

Flew.

Flew. Looke you, tell the
To come to the Mines: the
You may diſcuſſe to the Duk
Himſelfe fiue yards vnder the
By *Ieſhu* I thinke heel blow v
If there be no better directio

Alarum. Enter the

King. How yet reſolues the
This is the lateſt parley weel
Therefore to our beſt mercy
Or like to men proud of deſtr
For as I am a ſouldier, a name
Becomes me beſt, if we begin
I will not leaue the halfe atch
Till in her aſhes ſhe be buried
The gates of mercy are all ſh
What ſay you, will you yeeld
Or guilty in defence be thus

Enter Gouer

Gouer. Our expectation ha
The Dolphin, whom of ſucc
Returnes vs word, his power
To raiſe ſo great a ſiege: the
We yeeld our towne and liue
Enter our gates, diſpoſe of v
For we no longer are defenſi

Enter Katherine a

Kate. Alice venecia, vous a
Vou parte fort bon Angloy
Coman ſae palla vou la main

C

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry V* (STC 22291) LONDON, 1608 [1619] NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SCOTLAND (Bute